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Columbia Graphophone Company
New York



Columbia Grafonolas are priced at \$18 to \$250.
Period designs up to \$2100.
Prices in Canada plus duty.

E.R.S.

Consecration

HE keeps no tryst in ghostly halls
In shining mail arrayed,
Upon his khaki shoulder falls
No royal accolade;
No knightly spurs, no herald's shield
With boastful crest displayed,
Are his who seeks the stricken field
Of this, the Last Crusade.

Beside his boyhood bed he kneels,
A low, familiar room;
A lonely mother's love he feels
Transfiguring the gloom,—
And sees her face, as, gray with pain,
But valiant, unafraid,
A woman takes her cross again
For this, the Last Crusade.

While from each sad and quivering
heart
Beneath the savage sword
He sees the precious life-drops start
That bathed his pierced Lord.
So, vision-led, aflame he fares
With that immortal Maid.
Life, Honor, Home, he gladly dares
In this, the Last Crusade.

Ely J. Smith.

"IT'S lucky to have a rabbit's foot,
isn't it?" asked the superstitious
person.

"Well, I suppose the rabbit thinks
so," replied the man who doesn't be-
lieve in signs.



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Pronounced Klee-Ko

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LIFE



Letters from Home

HUNDREDS of lonely soldiers hurrying
 With eager hope, and heavy, trench-worn tread,
 To some shell-battered, dingy postal shed
 For word of each least small home happening;
 Each scrap of news, each slight, familiar thing
 Bears to their homesick hearts a bit of cheer
 That warms them, like the touch of someone dear,
 With faith and confidence unflinching.

And, back at home, Louise and Kate and Sue
 Are writing these brave letters day by day
 To bridge with steadfast ropes of love the way
 From waiting hearths to these far soldiers who
 Rely on their staunch help and courage, for
 The girls are backing them to win the war!
Charlotte Becker.



THE LAST CALL

"DID ANGELA REJECT SAMMY WHEN HE PROPOSED?"
 "NOT EXACTLY. BUT SHE PUT HIM IN CLASS V, ONLY TO BE USED AS A LAST RESORT."

Life's Fresh Air Fund

Inclusive of 1917, LIFE'S FRESH AIR FUND has been in operation thirty-one years. In that time it has expended \$168,071.31 and has given a fortnight in the country to 39,193 poor city children.

The Fund is supported entirely by bequests and voluntary contributions, which are acknowledged in this column.

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ACKNOWLEDGED WITH THANKS

One package of boys' suits and shirts from Mrs. R. H. Beattie, Riverton, R. I.
One package of boys' clothing from Mrs. A. T. Simonds, Sunenburg, Mass.

The Passing of Money

THE exploit of the German U-boat in holding up a ship from Rio and extracting therefrom a goodly load of copper is worth noting because of the value of the copper, which to the German is now worth more than gold. What has made it so? Because it supplies a keener demand than gold. What is valuable is only that which has a use, and money, in comparison with those substances which maintain life, becomes less valuable all the time. The cabbage is steadily gaining on the five-dollar gold piece. Money is becoming passé.

War Boosting

WILLIE: What's a substitute, dad?
CRABSHAW: Anything that costs more than the real article.



His father's idea.



How his mother pictures him

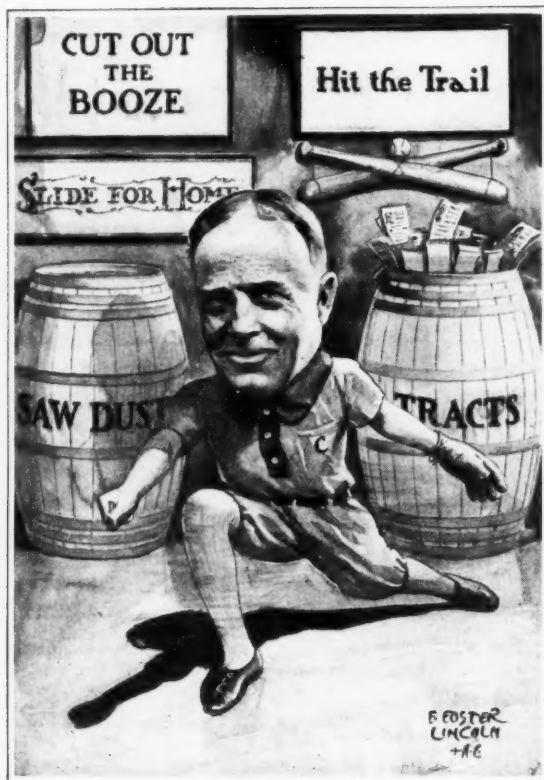


How his small brother imagines him



His fiancée's conception.

R. F.
T. A.



PARSON BILLY



JOHNNY D.

HISTORIC BOYS

Creative Stupidity

THERE is an entirely new form of genius in the world.

Let us call it Creative Stupidity.

This new form of human activity was born, of course, in Germany, where all things perverse and stupid are born.

It believes that the British Empire can be dismembered. It believes that the idea of universal democracy can be destroyed by seventy-mile guns. It believes that the planet can be conquered by technique and laboratory experiments.

Creative Stupidity also believes that an amendment to something can destroy a healthy instinct. It proposes to reform humanity by scraps of paper—going von Bethmann-Hollweg one better in asininity.

It runs to "movie" scenarios and "best sellers."

Under the malign influence of this new activity barbers are set to making aeroplanes and poets are assigned to the command of gun factories.

Stupidity we have always with us, but when it takes the form and habit of creative genius, then we have something more menacing than the plague.

Not Idle

PATIENT (*with a broken arm*): It's awful not to be able to do any war work while I'm laid up!

"That's all right, my dear Mrs. Willney—your bones are knitting."



Corporal: I TELL YE, SERGEANT, IT AIN'T FAIR TO MAKE US BOX WITH A FELLOW THAT CAN'T KEEP HIS MIND OFF THE KAISER!



AT THE CHARITY BAZAAR

"SEE HERE, JOHN HENRY! CHARITY BEGINS AT HOME!"

Notes on Poverty

(By a Householder)



IT was a glorious sight to see my favorite blankets go off to the Red Cross yesterday morning. Fortunately, I still have an old rug left. It is rather stiff in certain areas, and last night in my sleep I inadvertently put my foot through one of its holes. But it really isn't so bad.

Our towel is holding up bravely. If it could speak I feel that it would say: "This is a long war, but you can count on me to the bitter end."

I've made a discovery. This afternoon, looking through the stable for buttons, I happened to see our old limousine—the one that nobody would buy. I took off the paper cover, stole in, and sank back among the cushions and read my favorite book. Cosy, quiet, secluded! What could be better?

Little you thought, O limousine, to what exalted spiritual and cultural uses the world would bring you.

I've come at last to wear my frock coat—the one with the wide silk braid—to business. It gives a sort of benevolent and ecclesiastical air to my office. My colored ties are still holding out rather well, but if that frock coat outlasts them all and I have to wear a white tie, I shall then be a genuine evangelist.

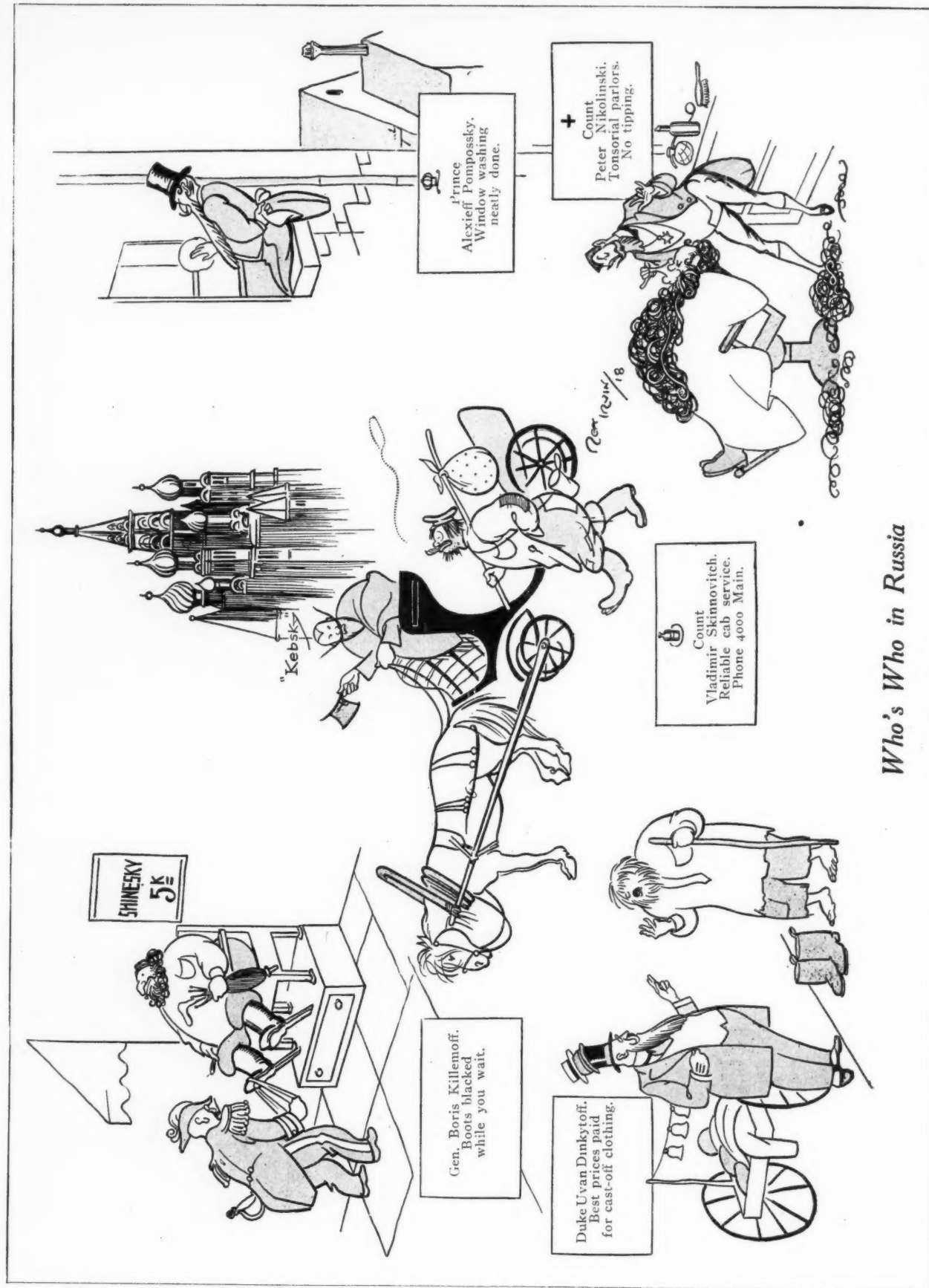
Last evening, after a family conference, we decided that my wife should cut my hair. Having so little of it left, its care has for some time been a matter of pride and deep solicitude with me; but we must win the war, no matter at what personal cost. I must say that my wife did it very well, and, aside from one rather noticeable ridge extending from my left ear in a south-westerly direction, nobody would know that it wasn't done by an expert. The hidden talents that woman has developed are certainly remarkable!

I've been studying light plumbing with a view to doing some necessary repairs to our kitchen sink. I hope soon to be able to know enough to stop that trickling faucet.

T. L. M.



ANOTHER SCRAP OF PAPER



Who's Who in Russia

An Old Interest Revives

FOURTEEN years ago, when Dr. William Osler delivered at Harvard College the Ingersoll lecture on Immortality, he adopted an old classification of people according to their attitude about the future life into three groups. There was an immense majority who accepted belief in immortality but lived totally uninfluenced by it; a second group, larger, perhaps, than ever before in history, that dismissed the hereafter as one of man's many inventions, and a third, ever small, who lay hold upon eternal life as the controlling influence in this one. Practical indifference he found to be the modern attitude of mind. He failed to find among the educated and refined, much less among the masses, any ardent desire for a future life. It was not a subject of drawing-room conversation. Among the clergy it was not thought polite to refer to so delicate a topic, except from the pulpit. Most ominous of all, as indicating the utter absence of interest on the part of the public, was the silence of the press. We habitually talk of the departed, said the lecturer, not as though they had passed from death into life, and were in a state of conscious joy and felicity, or otherwise, but count them out of our circle with set deliberation, and fix between them and us a gulf as deep as that which separated Dives and Lazarus.

That this was a fair description of general sentiment



PHOTOGRAPHS OF GREAT GERMANS

PROFESSOR VON POISONPICKLE, AUTHOR OF TWENTY-SIX VOLUMES REFUTING THE STATEMENT MADE BY AN AMERICAN DOUGHBOY THAT KULTUR IS AN ODOR, NOT AN IDEA.

about the dead is borne out by the recent testimony of Booth Tarkington, in *Collier's*, about the Topeka Smiths, who, though they knew that some day they would have to get out of Topeka, had a superstitious aversion to geography, avoided mention of travel, and changed the subject when anyone spoke of leaving Kansas. That, said Tarkington, is the "attitude of civilization" toward death and what may be beyond death.

It is a strange attitude, and would be incredible if we had not been used to it from childhood. We explain it by saying that that is the way we are made, and we excuse it by suggesting that our business is in this world while we stay in it, and that we do as well to keep our minds on it. Nevertheless, there have always been minds that have reached out in inquiry about what, if anything, follows this life, and the number of such minds in the present generation is believed to have been enormously increased by the war.

The habitual reluctance to talk about the life that is to follow death—the Smith of Topeka attitude—still prevails, but there are signs of its being upset. One would naturally look for a quickened interest in what lies beyond death at the front among men of whom death is the constant companion, and among the surviving relatives of men who have been killed. From both these groups there are reports of such a quickening. From England there is news of a lively development of interest in spiritism. Bereaved people not only want the assurance of continuing life that comes by faith and Scripture, but they want news. Belief in immortality is the very pith of the Christian religion, and in the New Testament there are abundant assurances about it, but among the bereaved by the war there are multitudes who, taking those, reach out for as much more as anywhere they may find. The silence of the press, named by Dr. Osler as the most ominous of all the signs of indifference to life after death, has been broken. Books on that subject increase in number and distribution, and both the magazines and newspapers recognize a new interest that is worth attention. Sir Oliver Lodge's "Raymond" has been a "best seller" in England. Conan Doyle calls it "a new revelation of God's dealing with man." There is much in current writing about "a new revelation." Doyle finds it in the activities of the spiritists and psychical researchers, and thinks it "constitutes by far the greatest religious event since the death of Christ." Winifred Kirkland, who writes in the May *Atlantic* about "the New Death," has nothing to say about spiritism, but gets her impressions out of soldiers' memoirs. All of us, she says, to-day perceive some great force let loose on us. "For the first time millions are making the adventure of faith, engrossed in the effect of immortality, not as a dogma of the next world, but as a practice for this one."

New ideas, or old ideas newly and intensely realized, change people, and when enough people change, the world changes with them. We look to see the world permanently changed by the war. Nothing would go farther to make it different than a vivid, practical, widespread acceptance of the idea that when life stops here it goes on immediately somewhere else.

E. S. M.

A Sartorial Crisis

THE news that King George has ordered a suit of clothes costing somewhat less than fifteen dollars apparently did not disturb the market here to any appreciable extent, and was generally received with calmness by the American people. Sober second thought will also have its effect and undoubtedly do much to reassure the timid.

For one thing, the price of cloth in Great Britain is much less than it is here, with the large duty, the same suit in New York costing from thirty-five to forty dollars. Then again, King George physically is not extensive. Covering him properly and decently with cloth is not like making a suit for a circus elephant or the Cardiff giant. Furthermore, he admitted that he had already made a resolve with himself to get along for the next season with what clothes he had, and this suit was therefore just a little sartorial flyer.

On the other hand, the gravity of the situation should not be minimized, for it is always best to face things as they are, and there can be no doubt that the Bolsheviki all over the world are secretly taking much comfort from this incident. When kings begin to order fifteen-dollar suits it does look as if the brotherhood of man was approaching.



Sentry (to condemned spy): CHEER UP, FRITZ! I'VE JUST BEEN LOOKIN' AT THE SUNRISE, AN' YE COULDN'T WISH FOR A FINER ONE TO BE SHOT AT

"YOU poor little boy! You are always starved, aren't you?"

"Oh, no, ma'am! Just after my meals I'm only just hungry."

Suggestions for a Luxury List

The French "luxury list," on every item of which a war tax is being levied, is constantly embracing new items. The latest are fur coats, pet cats, corsets, flowers and sheets.

—News report.

HEAVYWEIGHT prize fights.

Folk who consider war-bread a hardship.

Imitation beer.

Woebegone faces.

People who tremble at German bluster.

Paper towels.

Those who think the administration can do nothing right.

Those who think the administration can do nothing wrong.

Corrected

"ABOUT this food conservation, it certainly behooves us to get busy."

"You mean it behoovers us."



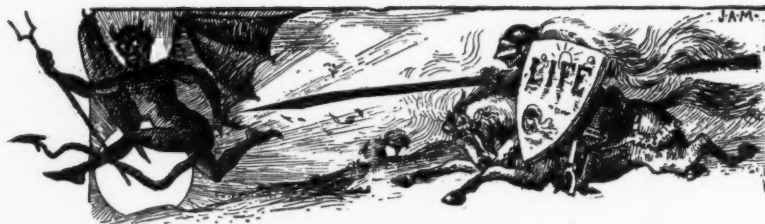
DESERTED AT THE ALTAR

THERE'S A RUMOR THAT THIS IS BOUND TO HAPPEN

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WITH OUR BOYS



JULY 4, 1918

"While there is Life there's Hope"

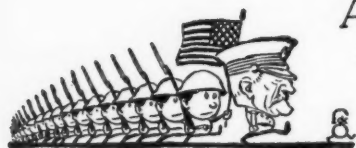
VOL. 72
No. 1862Published by
LIFE PUBLISHING COMPANY

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A. MILLER, Sec'y and Treas.

17 West Thirty-first Street, New York

English Offices, Rolls House, Breems Bldgs., London, E. C.



A MILLION
men in France!
Even the black-
est pessimists
must admit
that that is a
good beginning.

And eighty-nine ships—maybe more—to be launched on the Fourth of July (440,000 tons of them), which looks like real progress in ships.

And the Italian victory, which, just at this writing, grows bigger with every fresh edition of the papers! A very good victory, that! Not that it is much of a job for Italians to beat Austrians when the Italians feel like fighting, but the cruel reverses that befell, not long ago, some Italians that had taken the German poison, make this growing reassurance trebly acceptable.

Also the campaign against U-boats goes on with a constancy and precision that gives satisfaction to the Allies. So the news at this writing is good, and people who cannot resist wondering when the war will end begin again to hope they will live to see peace. And, of course, when they say peace they mean a peace to be thankful for; one worth what peace will have cost this world when it gets it.

But the German drive in France is not over yet, and there must be a lot of fighting before the German armies fall back across the Rhine. More troops, good masters! More of everything—money, munitions, meat, wheat, Red Cross, Y. M. C. A., doctors, hospitals, bandages, farmerettes, women waiters in the clubs and restaurants, women car-conductors; more bonds, more taxes, more thrift stamps, more drives, more war, war! It's tiresome; it's very trying; but it's the only way; and, after all, how light our end of it

is, compared with others! Belgians in Belgium are still being executed by the dozen by their German rulers; northern France is a dust-heap; "Merrie England" is full of pluck, but hardly gay. The world the war leaves, if it leaves any, will hardly be a very cheerful world again for the remnants of the older generation. The young whom the war spares will get over it, and go blithely about their business, but their elders can hardly hope to do as well. *Their* world is going to smash.

The more reason to take what comfort offers, and a good deal offers this week. And there will be great and cheering satisfaction when the final show-down comes and the Prussian learns his place.



PERHAPS Austria is a watched pot, and will not boil as expected, but if so she will belie abundant advertisement. In every paper one reads that she is on her very last legs, and if her effort against Italy ends in the disastrous failure that now looks probable, we may learn what happens in a country whose last legs double up under it.

We want to know. Germany is pretty shaky now in many details, bankrupt, very short of raw material, and, unless all men are liars, very short of food. She can still fight hard, and she may fight long, but she has bet every hope of future comfort on her ability to conquer the rest of the civilized world, and there is no prospect that she can do it.

The presence of a million American troops in France means that the war

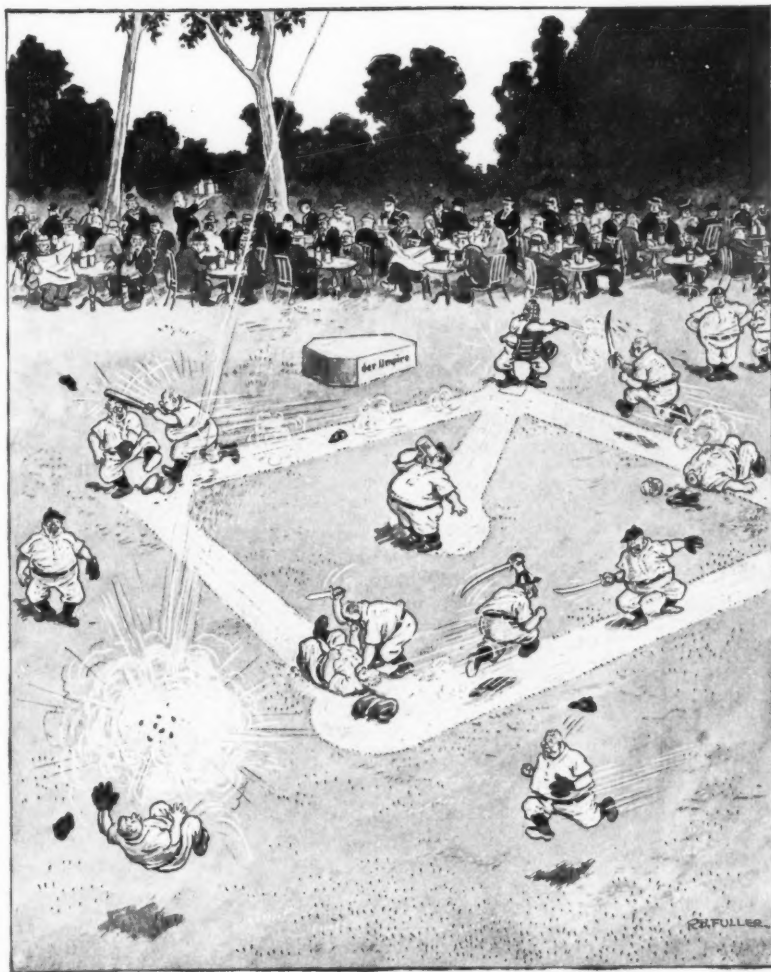
must come to a real settlement and convincing wreck of Germany's past aims and intentions, for our troops cannot be withdrawn until Germany's power for mischief is done for. They are now definitely committed to the defense of France, and we, back at home, are committed to maintain them and add to their number as fast as the utmost effort can contrive. Everybody now wants to have this trouble over at the earliest possible day, and everybody now knows what that means for us.



OUT of the current profuse discussion of Russia and the need to put some props under her, something is likely to come. We seem now to be under instruction about Russia by our newspapers, and if the pains they are taking with us in that particular were being taken about something in Germany our correspondents would tell us that the German people were being prepared for a new move.

Mr. Wilson's well-known aversion to meddling with revolutions would not apply to the case of a country which is being invaded while its revolution is in process. If Germany had taken the opportunity of Mexico's disturbance to send an armed force there, of course our troops would have taken a hand at once. Then there would have come the problem of fighting the Germans in Mexico without fighting the Mexicans, and that is now the problem in Russia. Russia left to herself might work out her revolution, but Russia overrun with Germans and German propaganda, needs help. There need not be excessive delicacy about fighting Russians who have played into German hands and sacrificed their country to crazy whims and mad ambitions, but it is desirable, of course, to proceed in such a way that the great mass of Russians who don't want German rule will see rescue, and not their own subversion, in whatever armed help the Allies can provide for them.

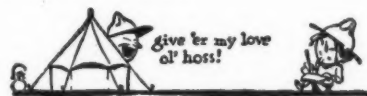
The available door to Russia seems to be Vladivostok. If troops are to go to her aid from there they must be largely Japanese, but with them there should go troops of the other Allies. But Vladivostok and Japan are far from Petrograd, and the going is not



IF THE HUNS SHOULD TAKE UP BASEBALL

good, and the transportation is very limited, and the putting into Russia of more than the nucleus of an army seems impossible.

Yet the nucleus of an army might do the job. But all this, in its detail, is not a job for newspapers or for Congress. It is a job for statesmen and soldiers. Government must plan it, and we must back what our government decides to do.



NOW and then a newspaper prints a column about presidential candidates. So, lately, did the Springfield *Republican*, and spoke especially of

Hoover. It is much too soon to start to pick a President, but only the most moving topics get a hearing nowadays, and ordinary, and even extraordinary, events are so overshadowed by the war that there is a dearth of common talk that is reflected in the newspapers. Everything that we were used to do seems out of date this year, and the same as to what we read and talk about. The shocking railroad accident to a circus, a fortnight ago, that in ordinary times would have held the front page in the papers for a week, has hardly been noticed. "Our tennis court is in order," said a lady, "but nobody comes to play. Last year there were fifteen or twenty every Sunday."

Our news is all in Europe, and our hearts are mostly there too. We

take thought about our soldiers, we work for the war, plan how to get money to put into it or how to extort money for that purpose from persons whom we suspect of having some money left. We tend gardens, or try to get them tended. For diversion there are the movies, which minister to many, and if it gets hot again no doubt people will go to the beaches, if they can afford it. There are plenty of new books, mostly war stories, and the publishers know whether anyone buys them. Someone was saying that the best war reading was old Dumas, whose hold on attention was strong enough even for these times.

People go to church more than usual. There have been column-long advertisements in some of the morning papers hereabouts, setting forth the faith and attractions of the Mormon church, which has a mission headquarters in Brooklyn. Perhaps the Mormons think there is a harvest-time approaching.

A great many discussions are done with, a great many prominent figures have dropped out of sight since the beginning of the war. One would like authentic news of Hindenburg. We get word that he is dead; then that he is hopelessly ill; then that he is in active consultation on this or that front. The Kaiser has modified his discourses somewhat, and talks somewhat less like a paranoiac than formerly. Germans have shown some symptoms of politeness to Americans, as in the U-boat raids. Possibly it is dawning on the Teutonic mind that frightfulness doesn't wash.



THE National Security League has a congressional campaign committee that is busy trying to induce the selection of competent new men for Congress. It proposes a "public appeal to voters, irrespective of party, asking them to co-operate in a movement to force the nomination of men of signal ability and undoubted loyalty in each district."

That sounds good, and is much more timely than speculations about the next President, for we actually elect congressmen next fall.



LE



1935 or thereabouts

VISIT UNLESS JOB IS FINISHED NOW

Letters from the Front

FOR letters from men in the American fighting forces in France LIFE will pay ten dollars each, if they are considered of sufficient interest to print.

Each letter should be addressed to the Editor, and should be short. Preferably, it should deal with some phase of life at the front, and the preference will be given to humorous incidents, short anecdotes or matters of fact or human interest.

Correspondents are advised to keep duplicates. The name and address of the sender should be plainly written on each manuscript.

"Girls"

DEAR JIM:

Just a line or two to let you and the rest of the copy hounds to know that the Huns have not got me yet, and for some time to come they will have to carry on this little ol' war without looking for me. We are stationed here in a quiet little hamlet which apparently is about two thousand years old, and to my mind some of the "girls" are of the same age so far as the ways of this wicked world are concerned. But we cannot complain. Everyone treats us fine and the American soldier sure has made some reputation as a gentleman with the French. Only in a very few cases have the rules been broken, and the others know by the punishment meted out what awaits them if they do the same.

We left Texas in April and made this point in three jumps. First, "An Atlantic Port," thence to England, and then across the channel to France. A former Boston coast boat brought us across the English Channel, and many of the boys recognized her.

Gee! but I sure do have an edge on the others in this *parlez-vous* country. The rest of the gang are out of luck, because they do not savvy the lingo, but I can get along fine, hence I'm well fed and get the best of everything.

Drop me a line and send me some papers: Old Smart Sets, Vanity Fairs, LIFE's, Ainslee's, Collier's, the American, etc. You ought to see us go through anything in the way of reading matter. There isn't a piece left at the end of a week, of a good live magazine.

If you fellows only knew how wonderful this game is I know you'd rush at once to get in. It will take some time before they get wise and then it will be one big grand picnic and old Fritz will have to run like hell to keep out of our way. The boys who have been lucky enough to get in the lines sure have made some records for themselves and the people back home ought to feel mighty proud of them. As a matter of fact, I know they are, but when you are steen miles away from the old fireside it is hard to

realize it. Don't forget to send me the magazines.

Yours till it's over over here,
"L. H."

Somewhere in France,
May 8, 1918.

PURÉE OF SHAVINGS
CONSOMMÉ PINE KNOTS
FILET OF SHOE SOLE
WITH CHIPPED GLASS
FRIED HAT LININGS
MINCED NEWSPAPERS
SHREDDED NECKTIES



Waiter (to Karl): NOTHING LEFT NOW, SIR, BUT SOFT BOILED COBBLESTONES

"Gassed"

Dear Sam:

You will probably have thought that I have intercepted a "Boche" shell or that I am tangled up with a lot of seaweed at the bottom of the ocean. You are wrong, I have merely been traveling through France at the expense of the government. After we landed we were sent to the Base Camp of the Ambulance Service and there set to work assembling and repairing Ford cars for shipment to the front. After a week of this diet, I was sent out to an old section of the American Field Service, in active service.

The weather for the last six weeks has been ideal, I don't believe we have had more than a week of disagreeable weather in that time. There is very little activity at the front at present, although we are looking for some, if this weather continues, most any day.

My experiences are very few, but I will try and relate one to you. It has

(Continued on page 33)



THE HORSE IS THE FRIEND OF MAN

That Young Girl

A GIRL in New York whose father left her over a million in trust has applied to the surrogate's court to have her allowance increased from \$12,500 to \$20,880 a year. She spends for herself \$3,000 a year for clothes, \$5,000 for automobiles, \$3,000 for travel and \$2,000 for tuition—these items, of course, being only the principal ones among several others. She says she cannot maintain herself on \$12,500 a year.

There has been some emphasis on this case in the papers, because the expenditures of a wealthy young person are always exciting to the majority of readers. In this particular instance, however, the young girl is not to blame for seeking a larger income. In proportion to what she has been spending, she needs more, for the cost of luxuries has been steadily rising. The

interest in the property belongs to her, and so will the property itself in due course of time. What the Bolsheviki may do to us in time nobody knows, but until they get the upper hand property rights are respected. This young girl could undoubtedly live on \$500 a year if she had to. That she is any happier for having a lot of money than she would be without it is a question over which philosophers and economists have been debating for centuries.

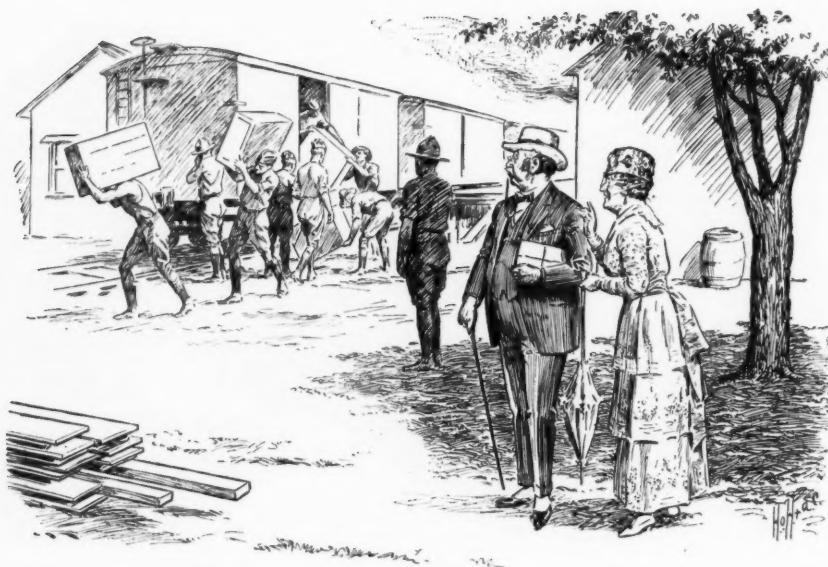
A Modest Flower

"YOU wish to remain entirely unknown?"

"As it is for charity, yes. Just bill me as America's greatest actor, and let it go at that."



"YOU KNOW, FRITZ, THAT ANYONE MIGHT AS WELL BE DEAD AS OUT OF FASHION"



Mother (visiting camp): OH, FATHER, THAT LOOKS LIKE OUR BOY NOW!
"IT DOES; EXCEPT THAT HE'S WORKING."

A German Alphabet

FOR the consideration of those who would continue the teaching of German in the public schools:

Agonized children.
Burned cathedrals.
Crucified Canadians.
Deported civilians.
Edith Cavell.
Frightfulness.
Gas attacks.
Hospital ships torpedoed.
Impaled babies.
Junkerism.
Kultur.
Lusitania.

Mexican plot.
Nameless mutilations.
Official marriages.
Prisoners tortured.
Quantity murders.
Rheims, maliciously destroyed.
Scraps of paper.
Tuscania.
Unrestricted submarine warfare.
Violated nunneries.
Wells poisoned.
X Unknown quantity of indescribable horrors.
Young girls abducted.
Zeppelin raids.



HE CAUGHT IT

"Aha! A light! Hope I can catch it before it goes out!"

Notes on Books and Authors

ERMENTRUDE FAWCETT HYDRANT, the talented Indiana authoress, is working on a book whose heroine is to be a four-year-old girl with a vocabulary of thirty-two words, chief among which are joy, gladness, happy, sunshine, sweetness, darling and courage.

Printem and Sellem, the progressive publishers, announce that they have arranged with Tallboy K. Penwiper for an up-to-date crime novel, in which a millionaire is killed on page three, and one on every twenty-sixth page following.

Publishing circles are agog over the report that Ravelin Worcestershire, the sensational short story writer, is planning a series of twelve short stories, in each of which the heroine is married and divorced within the space of two weeks.

J. Swivel Gornegrat, author of "The Cross-Eyed Potato and Other Weird Tales," has just finished a new novel, which consists of nothing but talk.

An interesting fact concerning the last novel of Elmer Ephelant Escarolle, which was numbered among the nine best sellers for eleven consecutive months, was recently related by Mr. Escarolle himself. "My book," said Mr. Escarolle, "is nothing but 'The Three Musketeers' rewritten. I laid the scene in a European principality instead of in France, had my characters ride in automobiles instead of on horses, and cut out a lot of Dumas' hot air. Believe me, the reading public will stand for anything."

Lammermoor Hartshorn, of the writing staff of the *Tommyrot Magazine*, is a holdout for higher prices. Hartshorn declares that unless the *Tommyrot* pays him two thousand five hundred dollars apiece for his famous Automatic Love Stories, instead of two thousand one hundred dollars apiece as in the past, he will jump to *Fiddledee's Monthly*.

FIRST SOLDIER: I wonder if the nurse you had was the same one I had.

SECOND SOLDIER: I don't know, but she was wonderful! Beautiful as an angel, with a smile that would melt a statue and a hand as soft as velvet! Was yours like that?

"They are all like that when you're sick."



"ACE HIGH"

Mr. Getthingsdone

PHIL OSSIFIZE is a very big man,
And he owns a wonderful brain;
He can furnish a perfectly marvellous
plan,
He is great when he comes to ex-
plain;
But when we are caught in a very big
war,
And the war must be speedily won,
We have no time for a speculator,
We need Mr. Getthingsdone.

Putitinprint is a glorious chap,
He can write in a masterful way;
He has elegant phrases forever on tap,
And he always knows what to say;
But when guns bellow and soldiers
bleed
And the war-cloud swallows the sun,
Rhetoric isn't the thing that we need,
We need Mr. Getthingsdone.

Wholeloafornone sees far, far ahead,
He is great on the Ultimate Goal;
He wants the Ideal and nothing in-
stead,
And he owns an inflexible soul;
But there isn't much room in the midst
of a fight
For the dreamy Wholeloafornone;
We need the vim and the very present
might
Of the bold Mr. Getthingsdone.

Mr. Getthingsdone wields a very
clumsy pen,
And his tongue is clumsy, too;
But he knows his job and he knows his
men,
And he knows how to put things
through.
He is not polite, he is not high-brow,
And he crudely hates the Hun;
But we need him badly and we need
him now—
We need Mr. Getthingsdone.

Amos R. Wells.

Why?

IN justice to himself, might it not be
well for the President to tell us
what is the matter with General Wood?
Is he secretly pro-German?
Is he too stupid for his job?
Did he work too hard for prepared-
ness?
Does he hate America?
Is he discredited by the military men?
Is it because he advocated an army
of five million too early?

Good Outside the Fund

NOT all the good done by the Babies' Fund is recorded here. For instance, we have just learned that, unknown to LIFE, a little body of early contributors for one of the babies has not only cared for that child, but, through correspondence with the mother, is educating an older sister for domestic service. In addition they have arranged for the mechanical training of an older brother, have assisted materially ten other children of friends of the family, and have also helped the children of refugees arriving in the neighborhood where the original baby lives. There are many other similar good deeds inspired by the Fund.

LIFE has received, in all, \$213,601.04, from which there have been remitted to Paris 1,214,569.95 francs.

We gratefully acknowledge from

Mr. and Mrs. Norman H. Sanford, Williamstown, Mass., for Baby No. 2779	\$73
For Scoco Chicago Baby Fund Club, for Baby No. 2781.....	73
W. H. Ellis, Newark, N. J., for Baby No. 2782.....	73
"Alexis," New York City, for Baby No. 2785.....	73
Alice L. Warner, Naugatuck, Conn., for Baby No. 2786.....	73
Mrs. Mildred L. Sieger, Washington, D. C., for Baby No. 2787	73
The pupils of the French Department of Lucy Cobb Institute, Athens, Ga., for Baby No. 2788.....	73
"The Otwaytena Camp Fire Girls of Concord, N. H.," for Baby No. 2789	73
"A Masonic Friend," Copperhill, Tenn., for Baby No. 2790.....	73
Mr. and Mrs. V. F. Mashek, Chicago, Ill., for Baby No. 2791.....	73
East Side High School, Newark, N. J., for Baby No. 2793.....	73
"In memory of Julia Musser Register," Kennebunkport, Me., for Baby No. 2797.....	73
American Fire Fighters' Fund, collected through the <i>Fireman's Herald</i> , New York City, for Baby No. 2798.....	73
Agnes von Adelung, Oakland, Cal., for Baby No. 2799.....	73
Lambda Chapter Alpha Omicron Pi, Stanford University, Cal., for Baby No. 2800.....	73
Proceeds of a "Maytime Bazaar," given by a girls' high school club of the Brooklyn Y. W. C. A., for Baby No. 2802	73
Miss Cornelia P. Bird, Little Mary Bird and S. Curtis Bird, Montclair, N. J., renewal of subscriptions for Babies Nos. 159, 160 and 161.....	219
Hector MacRae, Baltimore, Md., renewal of subscription for Baby No. 151	73

Chas. E. Bennett, Ithaca, N. Y., on account of renewal of subscription for Baby No. 221.....	36.50
Mr. and Mrs. Albert E. Cluett, Troy, N. Y., renewal of subscription for Babies Nos. 191 and 192.....	146

PAYMENTS ON ACCOUNT: "Sorosis" of Sturgis, Mich., \$36.50; "The Miller Children," Winnetka, Ill., \$3; M. L. Hughes, Clarksville, Tenn., \$3; Miss Margaret Dowse, West Newton, Mass., \$36.50; R. A. Holmes, Brooklyn, N. Y., \$5; "Twelve Western Girls," Portland, Ore., \$10; The Jobe's Efficiency Club, Xenia, Ohio, \$8.40; Clara Goodwin, Brookline, Mass., \$3; J. W. Sproles and S. C. Hodges, Greenwood, S. C., \$6; Mary, Susan and Hiram Todd, Saratoga Springs, N. Y., \$36.50.

BABY NUMBER 2735

Already acknowledged	\$68.78
Mrs. Cecil A. Lyon, Colorado Springs, Colo.....	4.22
	\$73

BABY NUMBER 2750

Already acknowledged	\$64
Ridgefield School Christian Society, Ridgefield, Conn.....	9
	\$73

BABY NUMBER 2758

Already acknowledged	\$36
Mrs. S. A. Wilder, Jamestown, N. D.....	36
"W. C. R.," New York City.....	1
	\$73

BABY NUMBER 2784

Mrs. Cecil A. Lyon, Colorado Springs, Colo.....	\$15.78
Ridgefield School Christian Society, Ridgefield, Conn.....	19
"W. C. R.," New York City.....	9
D. M. Joseph Woods, Halifax, Nova Scotia.....	10
Miss Marion Van der Veer, Saratoga Springs, N. Y.....	2.50
Mack Dunning, Killisnoo, Alaska.....	10
Mrs. N. W. Williams, Westerly, R. I.....	6.72
	\$73

BABY NUMBER 2794

L. S. K., Waynesburg, Pa.....	\$36.50
The Half-Hour Club, Caldwell, N. J.....	36.50
	\$73

BABY NUMBER 2796

Children of Miss Potwin's School, Summit, N. J.....	\$36.50
B. C. C. T., Richmond Hill, N. Y.....	36.50
	\$73

BABY NUMBER 2795

Mrs. N. W. Williams, Westerly, R. I.....	\$8.28
The Marietta Masonic Club, Marietta, Ohio.....	43.25
	\$51.53



MARIE THERÈSE GLANDUT, BABY 2400, AND HER BROTHER



THE RANNON FAMILY WITH YVONNE. BABY 2495



CONSTANCE GARNIER, BABY 2364, AND HER BROTHER



DREAM OF A MAN WHO CAN'T AFFORD AN AUTOMOBILE

The Lid Is Now Off

I would have liked him better if he hadn't been so damned polite.—Remark made about the captain of a German U-boat by the captain of a sunk American schooner.

OUR friend is undoubtedly on the right track, but it is evident that he does not fully appreciate the German character. To destroy sacred works of art, to shoot down women and children, to crucify American soldiers and murder innocent fishermen—all this is easy. And now to add to it by being "polite" by order of the Kaiser—this proves, indeed, that there is no limit to German "frightfulness."

Bitter-Sweet

TED: Has he much of a reputation as an artist?

NED: So-so. When the papers refer to him as a well-known painter they usually spell his name wrong.



THE IDEAL PEACE CONFERENCE

Those Who Return

THOSE who return from scarred and stricken places,
Our men of valor, will they seem the same,
Or will they wear on their beloved faces
Something inscrutable we may not name?

Will they take up their duties and their pleasures
With aims and ardors that they knew of old,
Or will they weigh all life with newer measures,
And view the past as one a tale long told?

They who have looked into the eyes of dangers
Unsensed by us, and which we may not feel,
Will they not sometimes be to us as strangers,
Holding at heart what they may not reveal?

Unchanged, yet changed in this—that they have been
So near the veil that hides the Great Unseen!

Clinton Scollard.

Life's Horoscopes

BOOTH TARKINGTON



THERE being a lull in the literary market, with Hoosiers, preferred, selling short, Pegasus rampant and bobbsmerrills on the face of the Moon, this young man was born in Indianapolis in 1869, the only passion star visible in the Milky Way being Ella Wheeler Wilcox. He should avoid Hearsts and Colliers when the Moon is in the third cusp of the house of Venus and also at other times. Will do his best work in and on his native state. Critical years are seventeen, thirty-four and fifty-one, when he will reach the height of his fame. After that he can live on his reputation without being praised in print by editors.

LLOYD GEORGE

The Ram, the Bull, the Heavenly Twins
And next the Crab the Lion shines
The Virgin and the Scales.
The Scorpion, Archer and the Goat,
The Man that pours the waters out,
And Fish with glittering tales.

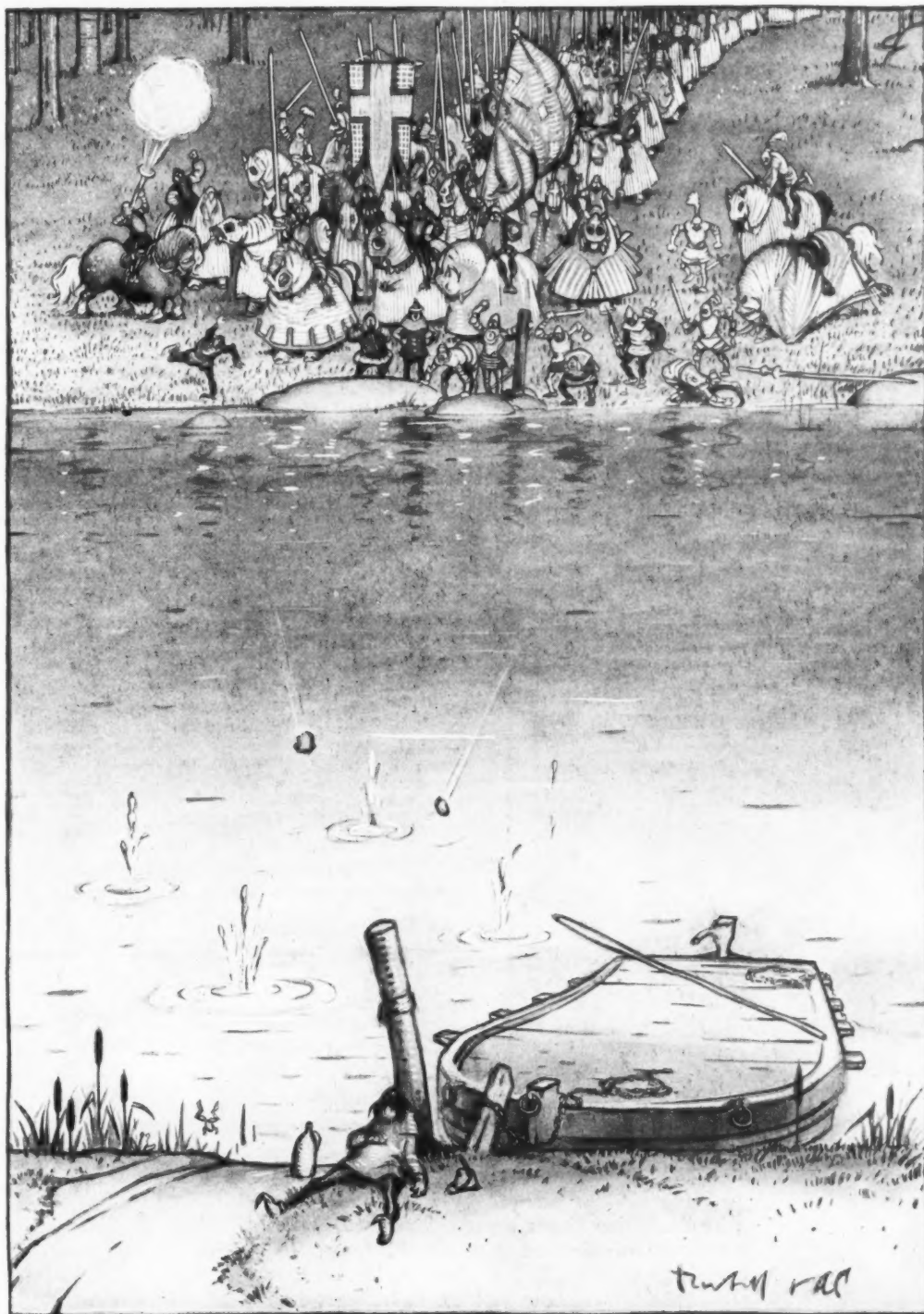
UNDER all these doggerel signs,
not to mention St. George the Dragon, the subject of this horoscope was born somewhere in Wales (probably in Llwwgbrwgsishkilt-kyllgwan), and, having received an uncommon education by the total eclipse of his uncle's finances, resolved to prevent the world from being conquered by the powers of darkness. Looks well in a conscripted suit of Home Rule Kilties trimmed with Northcliffe persiflage, but should avoid Ulsters. Will succeed best in the year 1919, with Pershings ascendant and periscopes submergent.



Soldier from Western Front: SO THIS IS WHAT THEY CALL "HELL"

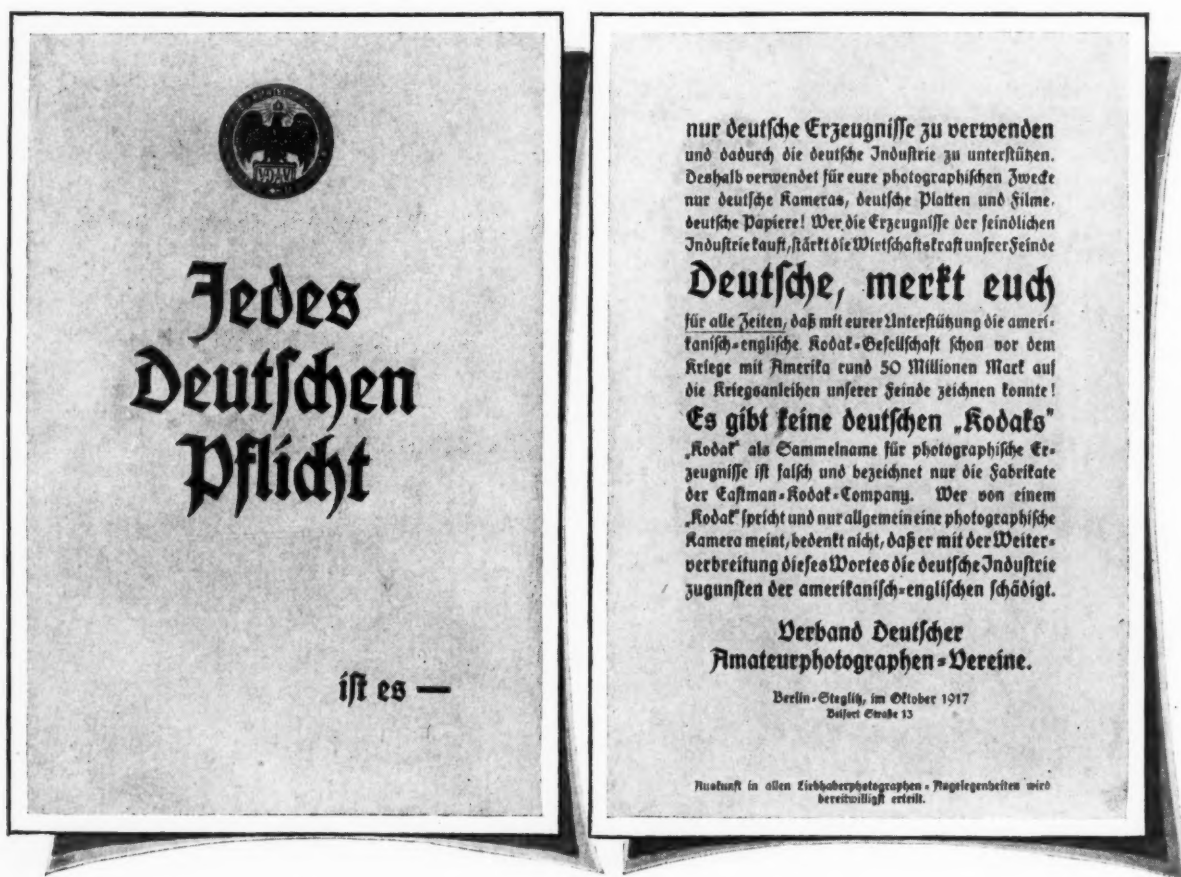


"Accidents will happen"



IN YE GOODE OLDE DAYS
WAYTYNG FOR YE FERRIE

To the People of Germany they said:



The illustration shows a pamphlet signed by the Association of German Amateur Photographers' Societies and dated Berlin, October, 1917. It is reproduced from a photographic copy lately received in this country. The translation in full is given on opposite page.

y
d:

*-If it isn't an Eastman
it isn't a Kodak!*

A translation of the circular in full is as follows:

"It is the duty of every German to use only German products and to patronize thereby German industry. Therefore, use for photographic purposes only German cameras, German Dry Plates and German papers. Whoever purchases the products of enemy industries strengthens the economic power of our enemies.

"Germans! Remember for all times to come that with the aid of your patronage the American-English Kodak Co. subscribed before the war with the United States, the round sum of 50,000,000 marks of war loans of our enemies!

"There are no German 'Kodaks'. ('Kodak' as a collective noun for photographic products is misleading and indicates only the products of the Eastman Kodak Co.) Whoever speaks of a 'Kodak' and means thereby only a photographic camera, does not bear in mind that with the spreading of this word, he does harm to the German industry in favor of the American-English."

If it isn't an Eastman it isn't a Kodak!

EASTMAN KODAK COMPANY
Rochester, N. Y. *The Kodak City*



An Inadequate Remark

Whatever we non-combatants can do for our soldiers seems trifling and futile beside what these young heroes are doing for us. The most generously contributing non-combatant, when he's compared with the fighting soldier, is a good deal in the position of the lady visitor at the base hospital.

"And so you've lost a leg?" the lady visitor said to a young patient.

"Yes, ma'am," said he.

"Poor dear!" said the lady visitor. "Have a chocolate!"

—London Opinion.

THE mistress of the house was obdurate.

"No," she said, firmly, "I don't want no buttons nor no laces."

Putting his foot in the fast-closing door, the tramp held up his hand.

"Here you are, lady," said he, "'Grammar for Beginners,' only sixpence!" —Tit-Bits.

"I ASK you, sir, would you take your daughter to see a play like that?"

"And I answer you, madam, No; the chances are ten to one that she has already seen it." —Harper's.



PREDICAMENT OF A PACIFIST WHO SAID ANYTHING COULD BE SETTLED WITHOUT A FIGHT

Compensation

"It says here that a wealthy Western man has left five hundred thousand dollars to the woman who refused to marry him twenty years ago," said Mrs. Gabb, as she looked up from the newspaper she was reading.

"That's what I call gratitude," commented Mr. Gabb. —Cincinnati Inquirer.

Her System

BLONDINE: Is Gert Giddigad ailing?

BRUNETTA: She told me the other day she never felt better in her life.

BLONDINE: Then I can't understand why she goes to the doctor's office so much.

BRUNETTA: I know.

BLONDINE: Why?

BRUNETTA: She told me confidentially, the other day, that she is going once a month to read a continued story she found in a magazine in the waiting-room.

—Youngstown Telegram.

Remember the Specialist

JOHNS: Doctor, you are a general practitioner. What is the difference between that and a specialist?

DOCTOR: A general practitioner, sir, is a man to whom you pay a fee for telling you to what specialist you should go.

—Typographic Messenger.

BEGGAR: Please, sir, I've a sick wife—could you help me out?

PASSERBY: I can give you a job next week.

BEGGAR: Too late! She'll be able to go to work herself by then.

—Transcript.

"Why do you always dine where there's an orchestra?"

"As a matter of precaution. Sometimes the music helps me to forget the food, and sometimes the food helps me to forget the music." —Transcript.

LIFE is published every Thursday, simultaneously in the United States, Great Britain, Canada and British Possessions. Title registered in U. S. Patent Office. \$5.00 a year in advance. Additional postage to foreign countries in the Postal Union, \$1.04 a year; to Canada, 52 cents. Single current copies, 10 cents. Back numbers, after three months from date of publication, 25 cents. Issues prior to 1910 out of print.

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No contributions will be returned unless accompanied by stamped and addressed envelope. LIFE does not hold itself responsible for the loss or non-return of unsolicited contributions.

Notice of change of address should reach this office ten days prior to the date of issue to be affected.

A NEW SERIES OF DUNLOP GOLF BALLS

THESE new balls straight from our British plant are the most perfect balls ever manufactured.

DUNLOP VAC GOLF BALLS

made by a patent vacuum process, have a thin, resilient shell, which is almost a part of the tightly wound core. This gives greater responsiveness in the long game with increased accuracy and steadiness near the green.

Golf professionals sell Dunlop VACS

"30" medium size, medium weight
"29" small size, medium weight
"31" small size, heavy weight

\$1 each \$12 a dozen

Dunlop Rubber Co., Ltd.
Founders of the Pneumatic Tyre Industry
Birmingham, Eng.

NEW YORK: T. W. Niblett, Suite 2014-V,
305 Fifth Ave.

TORONTO: Dunlop Tire and Rubber
Goods Co., Ltd.

Science vs. Guesswork

How "hit-or-miss" lubrication gave way to the scientific use of oils

FRICTION in any power plant—whether steel mill or automobile engine—is the worst enemy of economy and full power.

The practical need for something to reduce friction brought about the first use of lubricants. Fish oils and animal fats were first used.

It was later found that petroleum would yield different types of lubricating oils of marked superiority.

Development in the manufacture of different grades and classes of lubricating oils came at a fortunate time. For mechanical arts developed rapidly.

Unless the lubricating problems were properly met, mechanical development would fail in its aim. Only the properly lubricated engine could yield the efficiency aimed at.

The Vacuum Oil Company were the first manufacturers of petroleum residual lubricants; and were the pioneers in the field of scientific lubrication and demonstration of power saving by the use of proper lubricants.

In taking up au-

tomobile lubrication, the Vacuum Oil Company simply pursued its professional methods which were already well established in other fields of power-production and transmission.

The Chart of Automobile Recommendations at the right represents our professional advice.

In using the oil specified for your car, you will use oil whose correctness was determined by very thorough and careful engineering analysis of your engine. The oil specified combines *high quality with correct body*.

It will give you:

- (1) *Increased power—noticeable particularly on the hills.*
- (2) *Reduced carbon deposit.*
- (3) *Reduced gasoline consumption.*
- (4) *Reduced oil consumption.*
- (5) *Freedom from unnecessary repairs.*

If you use an oil which less correctly meets your engine conditions from a scientific standpoint, you are almost surely pouring trouble into your crank case.

Write for 64-page booklet containing complete discussion of your lubrication problems, list of troubles with remedies and complete Charts of Recommendations for Automobiles, Motorcycles, Tractors and Motor-boat Engines.



Mobiloils

A grade for each type of motor

In buying Gargoyle Mobiloils from your dealer, it is safest to purchase in original packages. Look for the red Gargoyle on the container. If the dealer has not the grade specified for your car, he can easily secure it for you.

VACUUM OIL COMPANY, New York, N. Y., U. S. A.

Specialists in the manufacture of high-grade lubricants for every class of machinery. Obtainable everywhere in the world

Domestic Branches: Detroit, Boston, Kansas City, Kan., New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, Indianapolis, Minneapolis, Pittsburgh, Des Moines

Correct Automobile Lubrication

Explanation:—The four grades of Gargoyle Mobiloils, for engine lubrication, purified to remove free carbon, are:

Gargoyle Mobiloil "A"
Gargoyle Mobiloil "B"
Gargoyle Mobiloil "E"
Gargoyle Mobiloil "Arctic"

In the Chart below, the letter opposite the car indicates the grade of Gargoyle Mobiloils that should be used. For example, "A" means Gargoyle Mobiloil "A," "Arc" means Gargoyle Mobiloil "Arctic," etc. The recommendations cover all models of both passenger and commercial vehicles unless otherwise noted.

This Chart is compiled by the Vacuum Oil Company's Board of Engineers and represents our professional advice on Correct Automobile Lubrication.

AUTOMOBILES	1916		1917		1918		1919		1920	
	Summer	Winter	Summer	Winter	Summer	Winter	Summer	Winter	Summer	Winter
Abbott	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc	Arc
Abbott-Detroit	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Albi	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Apperson	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Auburn	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
(8 cyl)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
(6 cyl)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
(6-38 & 6-39)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
(6-38B) (Terror H)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Autocor (5 cyl)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Bruce	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
(8 cyl)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Buick	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Cadillac	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Chalmers	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
(6-40)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Chandler Six	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Chevrolet	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
(8 cyl)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
(F A)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Cole	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
(8 cyl)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Cunningham	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Dart	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
(8 cyl)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
(Mod. C)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Detroit	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Dodge Brothers	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Dort	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Empire (4 cyl)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
(8 cyl)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Federal	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
(Mod. S-X)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
(Special)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Fiat	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Ford	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Franklin	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Grant	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Hall-Twinn	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Haynes	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
(12 cyl)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Hudson	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
(Super Six)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Hupmobile	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Kelly Springfield	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
King	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
(8 cyl)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
(Com 1)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Kinet Kar	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
(Mod. 40)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
(12 cyl)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Lexington	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Leland Stewart	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
(Mod. M)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
(Mod. MW)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Leominster	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
McFarlan	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Madison	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
(8 cyl)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Marmion	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Maxwell	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Meyer	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
(22-70)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Mitchell	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
(8 cyl)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Moline-Knight	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
National	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
(12 cyl)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Oakland	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
(8 cyl)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Oldsmobile	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
(8 cyl)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Overland	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Packard	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
(12 cyl)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
(Com 1)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Paige	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
(8 cyl)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
(6-39)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
(6-38-39)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
(6-40)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Pontiac	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Putnam	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Putnam	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
(12 cyl)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Peerless	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
(8 cyl)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Pierce Arrow	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
(Com 1)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Premier	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Regal	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Renault (French)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Reo	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Riker	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Saxon	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Selden	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
(14 ton)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Simplex	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Stearns-Knight	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
(8 cyl)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Studebaker	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Stutz	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Vellie (4 cyl)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
(6 cyl)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
(2 & 3 1/2 ton)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
(14 ton)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Westcott	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
White	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
(16 valve)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Willys-Knight	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Willys Six	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Whitton	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A

Electric Vehicles:—For motor bearings and enclosed chains use Gargoyle Mobiloil "A" the year round. For open chains and differential, use Gargoyle Mobiloil "C" the year round. **Exception:**—For winter lubrication of passenger cars use Gargoyle Mobiloil "Arctic" for worm drive and Gargoyle Mobiloil "A" for bevel gear drive.



"THIS IS ALL DAMFOOLISHNESS, LEARNIN' FRENCH. THEY DON'T SPEAK IT IN BERLIN"

**Beware of
tender, inflamed gums**

Forhan's
FOR THE GUMS
**BRUSH YOUR TEETH
WITH IT**

FORMULA OF
Forhan's
NEW YORK CITY
SPECIALIST IN
DISEASES OF THE MOUTH
PREPARED FOR THE
PRESCRIPTION OF THE
DENTAL PROFESSION

Forhan's
**FOR THE
GUMS**

PYORRHEA, with a premature loss of teeth, is almost inevitable if you do not properly care for your gums. Here is the explanation:

As you age the body tissues naturally relax. You see this tissue-loosening in the neck. It goes on in your gums, too. As you grow older your gums shrink below the normal gum line. Through lack of care they become spongy and inflamed. Then you have Pyorrhea (Riggs' Disease). Four out of five people over forty have Pyorrhea. And many under forty, also.

Don't let a tender gum spot develop. These tender spots breed disease germs which enter the system through tiny openings—infecting the joints or tonsils—or causing other ailments. Immediately get Forhan's, which positively prevents Pyorrhea if used in time and used consistently. Forhan's tones the gums and hardens them. They in turn keep the teeth healthy. Brush your teeth with Forhan's. It cleans them scientifically—keeps them white and free from tartar.

If gum-shrinkage has already set in, start using Forhan's and consult a dentist immediately for special treatment.

36c and 55c tubes
All Druggists

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Free

Snap on This Towline

Any motor may stall—any car get stuck. And any autoist is sportsman enough to give you a pull if you've a towline handy. Have a **BASLINE AUTOWLINE** always in your car. Made of **Yellow Strand Wire Rope**—therefore reliable. Snaps on instantly with patented snaffle hooks that cannot loosen. At dealers, \$4.95 east of Rockies.

POWERSTEEL AUTOWLOCK—another necessity—4 feet of **Yellow Strand Rope** with non-pickable spring lock, secures your car or spare tires. At dealers, \$2.25 east of Rockies.

No truck equipment is complete without a **POWERSTEEL TRUCKLINE**. Reliable for any load. Write for literature.

BRODERICK & BASCOM ROPE CO.

SAINT LOUIS

NEW YORK

Manufacturers of celebrated **Yellow Strand Wire Rope**

BASLINE AUTOWLINE

OUR FOOLISH CONTEMPORARIES



A Quiet Come-Back

He was fond of playing jokes on his wife, and this time he thought he had a winner.

"My dear," he said, as they sat at supper, "I just heard such a sad story of a young girl to-day. They thought she was going blind, and so a surgeon operated on her and found—"

"Yes?" gasped the wife breathlessly.

"That she'd got a young man in her eye!" ended the husband, with a chuckle.

For a moment there was silence. Then the lady remarked, slowly:

"Well, it would all depend on what sort of a man it was. Some of them she could have seen through easily enough."

—*London Opinion.*

His Suggestion

"No," said the positive girl, "I will never tie myself down to one man."

"Perhaps," he replied sarcastically, "if I organize a syndicate you will consider our offer."—*Transcript.*

A Wind Warrior

"What's become of Bliggins?"

"He's laid up, a victim of the war."

"I didn't even know he had enlisted."

"He hasn't. He sprained his larynx telling how things ought to be done."

—*Transcript.*

FIRST VILLAGER: Hello, Aaron! Hear you've got married. What kind of a match did you make?

SECOND VILLAGER: Well, neighbor, I didn't do as well as I expected—but, to tell the truth, I don't think she did, either.—*New York Times.*

Getting Things Mixed

The new girl in the counting-room of a daily newspaper was from the country. An elderly gentleman walked up to her and said, "I would like to get copies of your paper for a week back."

She replied, "Auntie has one, too; you had better try porous plasters. You can get them just across the street."

—*Linotype Bulletin.*

*WOODMAN, spare that tree;
Touch not a single bough.*

*In youth it sheltered me,
and, like the family's annual subscrip-
tion to LIFE, gave us and the neigh-
bors unbounded pleasure.*

"Bill of the U. S. A."

A BOOK OF WAR VERSES

Somebody's boy has crossed the sea,
T' do th' fightin' fer you and me.
Let's call him "Bill"—he's any man's son
That carries a pack an' shoulders a gun.
Cloth, 50 cents net. At all Booksellers.

HENRY ALTEMUS CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

BOGALUSA
LOUISIANA

"The New South's Young City of Destiny."
Never heard of it? Well, the payroll of Bogalusa's
industries is \$250,000 monthly. Write the Mayor.

**Cuticura Soap is
Easy Shaving for
Sensitive Skins**

The New Up-to-date Cuticura Method

FOR MEN OF BRAINS
Cortez CIGARS
—MADE AT KEY WEST—

Letters from the Front

(Continued from page 20)

always been a standing joke in this section to pull a gas attack on all new men when they join the section. There were nine other fellows that joined the section the same time I did, so the older men of the section had the attack all arranged to pull when we got in bed. We went to bed about ten o'clock, and the older men of the section told us that they had heard aeroplanes flying over the town earlier in the evening, and if they should drop gas bombs to pull our blankets up over our heads until they could get gas masks, which we did not have, for us. The result was they got us all worked up, and thinking there would be a gas attack. About eleven o'clock two fellows got out of the sleeping quarters without our knowing it. Our sleeping quarters were in the hay-loft of a barn, so they went in on the ground floor of the barn and filled a can with carbide and water and placed it so the fumes would go up through the floor to where we were sleeping. Immediately after doing that, they went outside of the barn, under a big door to the loft, and fired one shot from the gun, and at the same time broke a wine bottle, and as we had never heard the bursting of a gas bomb, we thought sure we were gassed. The first thing I did was pull the blankets up over my head and hold them there as tight as I possibly could. I did not only do that, but I called and called for a gas mask, which I finally got through the kindness of one of the older men, who took it off and gave it to one of the fellows to give me. After we got the masks and put them on, they told us not to take them off until we heard the Klaxon. They

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GIVES PROMPT ATTENTION
TO ALL INQUIRIES

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Among the Pines

in tent, log cabin or modern hotel in a country of scenic beauty where fishing, hunting, kodaking, canoeing are at their best.

Highlands of Ontario

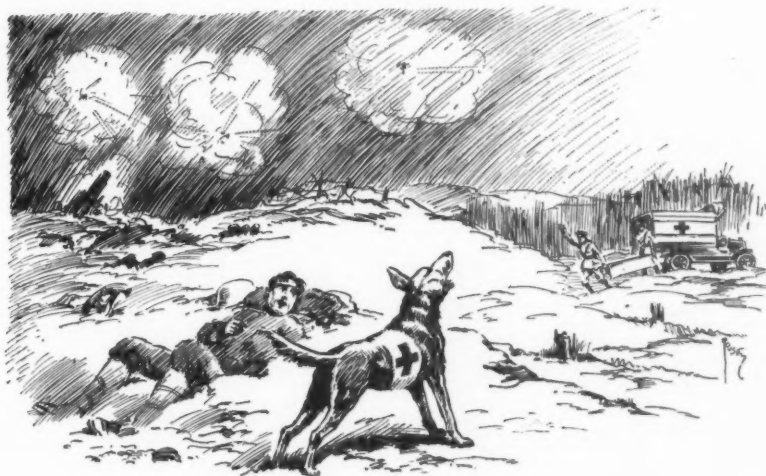
offers you and all the family the outing of your life. The Grand Trunk Railway will help you plan your stay at Algonquin Park, Muskoka Lakes, Georgian Bay, Lake of Bays or Timagami. Write or call for literature.

J. D. McDonald, 917 Merchants Loan & Trust Bldg., Chicago

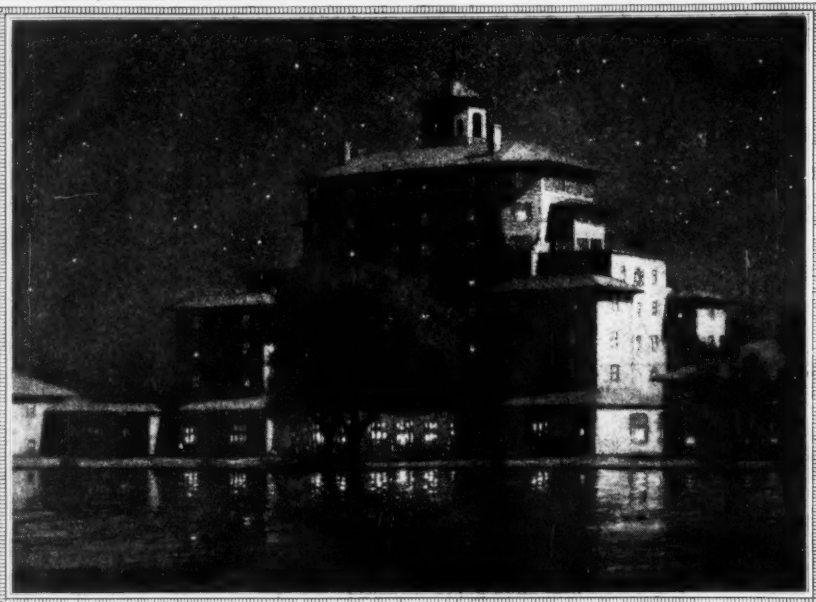
F. P. Dwyer, 1270 Broadway, New York

W. R. Eastman, 294 Washington St., Boston

A. E. Chown, 506 Park Bldg., Pittsburgh



THIS MAN USED TO THINK ALL DOGS WERE A MENACE



BY MOONLIGHT THE BROADMOOR LOOMS LIKE AN ITALIAN VILLA FROM THE PLACID WATERS OF THE LAGOON

Recreation's Shrine Amid the Rockies

THE BROADMOOR, at Colorado Springs, society's latest rendezvous, is surrounded by its own mountain-park of 2,000 acres.

☞ Golfers who have played the finer courses of this continent and the old, have found THE BROADMOOR's undulating links beyond compare.

☞ Interlacing the pine-strewn crags are innumerable bridle-paths and smooth, wide motor-roads that

invite the pre-breakfast gallop and the morning spin.

☞ Overhead, the Coloradan skies are sapphire blue. The nights have a million stars. The sweet, clean air sparkles vigor. THE BROADMOOR is not a mere hotel. Architecturally, it is a triumph of Italian art.

☞ With Nature's most exquisite mountain wilderness as its background it is a place of rest and beauty that all the world might envy.

The BROADMOOR

COLORADO SPRINGS
BUILT OF STONE, STEEL AND CONCRETE
NATURALLY IT IS FIREPROOF

Write for illustrated booklet



had a Klaxon outside of the barn for that purpose, that they had taken off a machine earlier in the evening. The sounding of the Klaxon was the sign that there was no gas in the air. I guess we had them on fully thirty minutes before we heard the Klaxon sound, and if properly put on they are air-tight, and the chemical used in them is rather sickening the first few times worn, before getting used to it, and I was mighty glad to remove it. We did not get wise to it until the following day, when the fellows told us it was only a joke. They told us that we naturally fell hard for it, and they almost choked laughing. Personally, I thought it a very good joke and initia-

tion. We are now waiting to pull it on the next new men.

Yours most sincerely,

Tuesday, March 12, 1918.

DEAR FRIEND:

Received your letter several days ago. To say I was pleased does not half express it. If you people only knew what those letters from home really mean to us! But you never will understand, for you never will be in the trenches.

No, we are not homesick, neither are we discouraged or downhearted. Really, I do not know of a time in my life when I was more care-free, contented and happy

PETER J. CAREY, PRINTER

than I am right here in my little dug-out, where at times it seems to be a regular inferno.

A man up here soon learns to look at things in a different way. The more chances he takes the happier he is. Two months in the trenches, and we never grumble any more if our "chow" isn't as we think it should be. Our clothes are muddy and torn, with no chance to change them for days.

There are hundreds of rats, but we do not mind them. They seldom attack us, although they do eat our reserve rations, which is the cause of some men getting court martialed.

I can make the best candles you ever saw, from bacon grease and tallow.

The coffee serves three purposes. We drink it, use it for shaving, and some men use it instead of ink. Some coffee!

The men who are fortunate enough to live through this war will certainly be benefited by the experience. Everything is so big over here, if there is an atom of good in a man, being in the trenches brings it out. Few men are cowards when it comes to the real thing, after all.

We used to think we were patriotic, but never have we appreciated the U. S. A. so much as while fighting for it.

Mrs. Owen tells me you have been doing Red Cross work. I can only say the boys over here appreciate the good work of the Red Cross more than anything.

My time is limited. Must close with best wishes to everyone.

Sincerely yours,

(U. S. Marines)

Somewhere in France,

April 23, 1918.

JERRY CRUNCHER'S wife was on the point of flopping again.

"Now, Aggerywater," he exclaimed, "what are you up to? At it again? I see as 'ow I've got to subscribe to LIFE to get a little cheerfulness into the Cruncher 'ousekeepin'."

EDWARDS STEEL LOCKERS

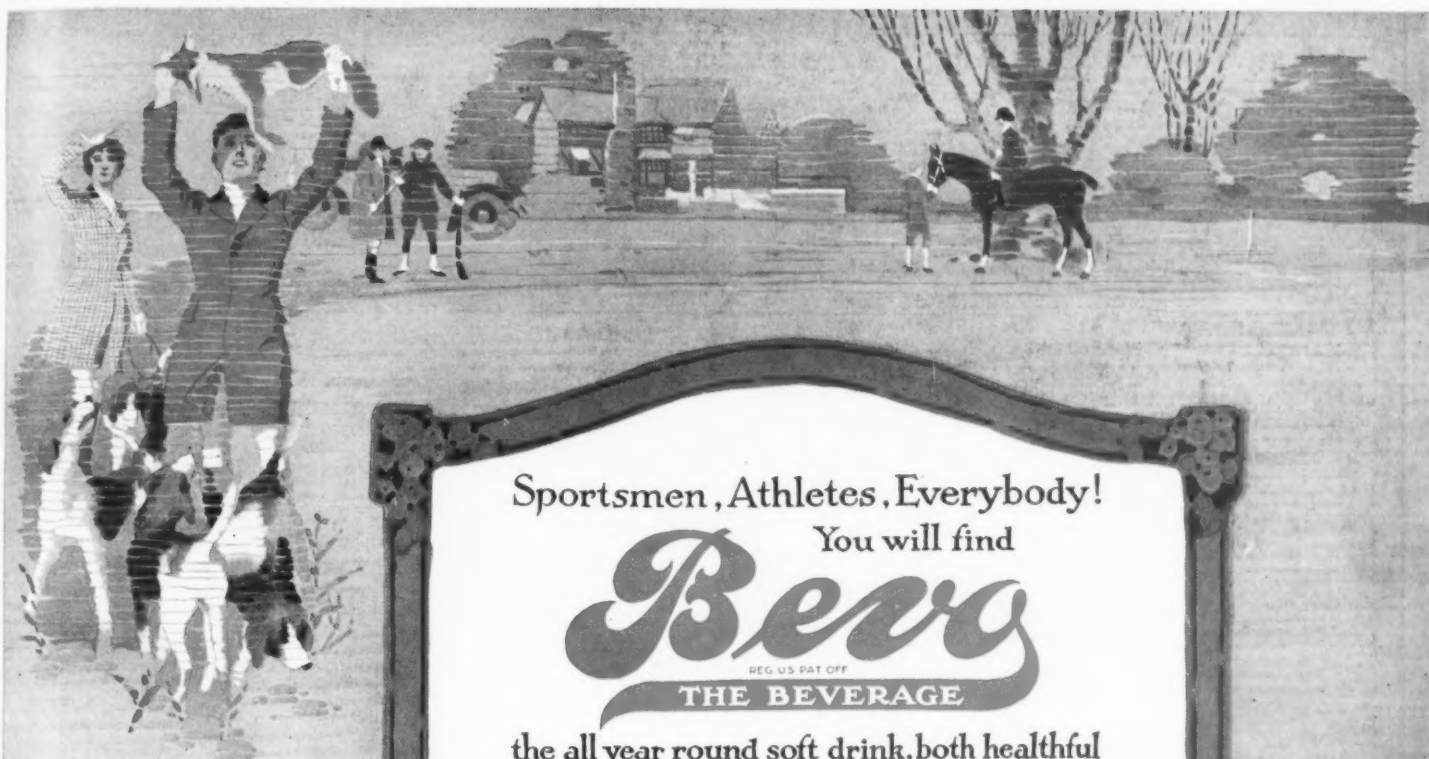
We furnish Edwards complete locker equipments for factories, stores, schools, colleges, clubs, gymnasiums, offices, etc. The Edwards Steel Lockers are complete with hat shelves, hooks, locking devices, locks and number plates. They are adjustable, economical space and have no complicated parts. Each locker comprises only six units. Interchangeable and standardized, making the Edwards Steel Lockers cheapest and best. Every locker guaranteed. Beautifully finished in baked enamel. Send for catalog and estimates. Responsible representatives with established offices wanted for unoccupied territory. Write for special terms.

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Makers also of Edwards Adjustable All-Steel Shelving for Post Offices, Factories, Dept. Stores and all places where wood shelving is now used.



BELL-ANS

Absolutely Removes
Indigestion. One package
proves it. 25c at all druggists.



Sportsmen, Athletes, Everybody!

You will find

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REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.
THE BEVERAGE

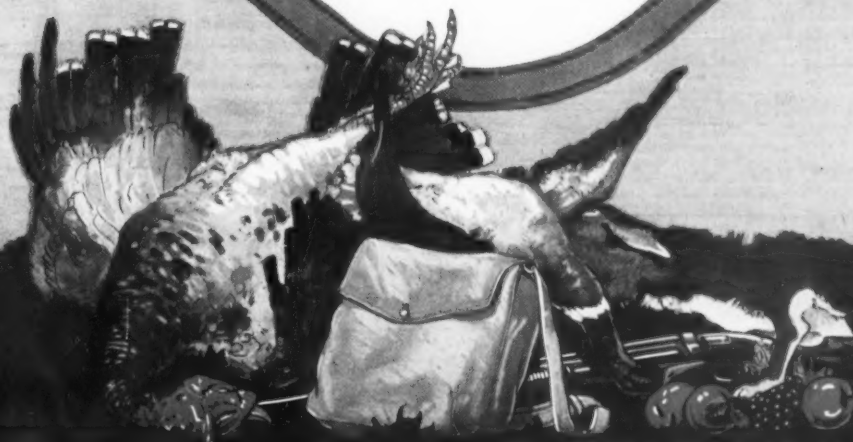
the all year round soft drink, both healthful and appetizing to train and gain on.

Approved for use by the government and immensely popular in U.S. Cantonments, on Men-o'-war and with the American public because Bevo is pure—wholly free from bacteria, such as even milk or water may contain.

Each and every member of the family old or young will enjoy Bevo---goes especially well with light repasts such as cold cuts of meat, salads, chafing-dish dainties and sea foods. Order Bevo by the case for your home.

Families supplied by grocers, druggists or dealers.

ANHEUSER-BUSCH ST. LOUIS. U.S.A.



"-for Auld
Lang Syne"



PALL MALL

A Shilling in London
A Quarter Here

Plain or Cork